

PUTNAM REPUBLICAN BANNER.

L. 6.

GREENCASTLE, IND., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1858.

NO. 50

Country Newspapers—Their Use.

W. BROWN, PROPRIETOR.

Country papers are of much more use than the people imagine. They aid in directing public attention to matters in which every citizen of the country is more or less interested.

They contribute in a variety of ways, to the formation of public opinion on subjects of public interest.

They aid in giving character and importance to the country in which they are published.

They furnish a taste for reading and disseminate the course of one year, a great amount of useful information which would otherwise be lost.

They are of essential use in a family in fostering a taste for reading among children. Country newspapers enjoy an advantage in this respect over papers published at a distance, because many of their items are of local interest, which naturally attract a child's attention.

The advertising columns of these papers are particularly attractive to this class of readers.

Country papers, by the local information they contain, are often the means of drawing new and valuable citizens to the country in which they are published.

To the objection we not unfrequently hear urged against the support of country papers that the price charged for them is too high, it may be replied, that the price at which they can be afforded, depends mainly upon the number of subscribers.

The chief expense in the publication of a paper, consists in setting up the matter; one thousand, or even ten thousand copies can be furnished at a very small addition to the cost over and above that of composition.

We say in conclusion, let every lover of his country, as well as educating his children for business, subscribe for their country paper—you will never regret it, but get value received for every cent of the subscription money.

Who is there in this heaven-favored land that would not give the pithful sum of one dollar and fifty cents to help support his country paper? Reader, do you take the country paper? Think of it again.

DEAD OR ALIVE.—It was recently decided in Georgia, though a man has been declared dead by the courts, and his property legally divided amongst his heirs, if he shall afterwards appear that he is not dead, and comes boldly back to claim his own, his claim must be allowed. This, though somewhat inconvenient to a man's heirs—is decidedly a just decision—and it is highly amusing to read that "an appeal was taken" to a higher court.

Robert Tyler has become the especial counsellor and confidant of President Buchanan. For several days in succession, it is said, he has been closeted, hour after hour, with the venerable James, and it is anticipated that the Executive Message will be slightly Tylerized. Rumor is very wrathful at Douglas, and boldly declares that the Charleston Convention must take Leecompton for its password.

THE CITY OF VENICE.—Venice is built upon seventy-two islands in the Adriatic Sea and all the churches, houses, palaces, and all the squares are set on piles. Where other cities have streets, this city has its labyrinth of canals, washing the steps of all the public buildings. The people go to church in boats, the women do their shopping in boats, and water takes the place of land. The omnibus is a boat, the market wagon is a boat, and you cannot see a horse, mule, or any other beast of burden, from one end of the city to the other. Even the poor donkeys, so common in other cities, in this region, are excluded from Venice, and the women carry the burdens, the men smoke and drink beer, and the priests and soldiers rule the whole. It is a place for lazy men who like to be supported by their wives. Aged women, young girls, and even mothers with infants in their arms, are seen all through Austria bearing burdens of which the most amiable donkey might complain. Woman is not a parlor toy in this land, but among the poorer classes a perfect slave.

A young man named B. B. Ball, of Cypress, Miss., was ordered by his father to leave home, under the penalty of being flogged, if he did not. He fled to his mother's, and she threatened, when the young man's mother interceded in his behalf, and was struck upon the head several times by the father, which the son seeing, he resolved to die by self-destruction rather than live and see his mother and himself imposed on. He then took his gun, reloaded a few steps from the house, pulled off his shoes, and looked at his watch, giving himself half an hour for repentance. On the expiration of the half hour, he blew his brains out by pulling the trigger with his toes. The young man's untimely fate is deeply mourned by his surviving friends.

A good anecdote of Professor Agassiz is told in a new volume in Press at Boston. The Professor had declined to deliver a lecture before some lyceum, or public society, on account of the intrusions which previous lectures given by him had made upon his studies and habits of thought. The gentleman who had been deputed to invite him, continued to press the invitation, assuring him that the society were ready to pay him liberally for his services. "That is no inducement to me," replied Agassiz; "I cannot afford to waste my time in making money."

More persons fall out concerning the right road to heaven, than ever get to the end of their journey.

THEATRE.—The people of Terre-Haute are cursed with a little "one-horse" theatre—a disgrace to any town, village or community.

A man of sense may love like a madman, but never like a fool.

PRE-EMPTING IN KANSAS.

From Life Illustrated.

The Kansas correspondent of the Boston Journal gives the following as specimens of the various methods of evading the law with reference to pre-empting:

"That the most popular plan by far is to evade the pre-empting law and outwit the officers. The 'dodges' resorted to for this purpose are numberless, and sometimes amusing. In many instances regulations are made prohibiting any man from pre-empting unless his house is at least twelve feet square. On several occasions, when asked the size of houses, witnesses have answered 'twelve by fifteen,' and the pre-emption has been made, where the houses in question were twelve inches by four feet, the officers of course understanding the witness to mean twelve feet. At some land-offices the rule is established that no house is sufficient to pre-empt unless it contains a window. I was travelling in the interior some weeks since, and stopped in a little slab-cabin, where I noticed a window-sash without lights, hanging upon a nail. As I had noticed this in several other 'constructive' houses, I asked its purpose.

"To pre-empt with," was the reply. "How?"

"Why, don't you understand? To enable my witness to swear that there is a window in my house!"

Sometimes where three or four young men pre-empting adjacent claims, they join in building a single cheap cabin. One upon whose claim it is first erected, pre-empt. It is then moved over to the line; the next pre-empt, sleeps in it for a single night, and uses it in proving up his claim. It is then moved again to a third claim, and sometimes half a dozen persons use it to pre-empt with. In Nebraska, recently, a frame-house with windows, doors, &c., was built on wheels, like a country stagecoach, and drawn from claim to claim by horses. It was let at the low rate of five dollars per day, (a single day sufficing for pre-emption), and many claims were proved upon before this trick was discovered. Many of these malpractices are now ferreted out and investigated at the Kickapoo office; and whenever they are discovered the pre-emptor loses his title. But vacant land is so plenty in Kansas that unless a claim is rendered peculiarly valuable by some local cause, it is not interfered with. There are some rumors in circulation that the officers at various offices, or rather some of their subordinates, are none too honest themselves; that they have an "itching palm," which enables any man who has paid them twenty or thirty dollars as a bonus, to "get through" the office without difficulty, however questionable his right to pre-empt.

INSURANCE TO A JURY.—If the jury believe, from the evidence, that the plaintiff and defendant were partners in the grocery, and that the plaintiff bought out the defendant, and gave, his note for the interest, and the defendant paid for the note by delivering to the plaintiff a cow, which he warranted "not breaching," and the warranty was broken by reason of the breaching of the cow, and he drove the cow back and tendered her to the defendant, but the defendant refused to receive her, and the plaintiff took her home again, and put a heavy yoke or pole upon her, to prevent her from jumping the fence, and by reason of the yoke or pole broke her neck and died; and if the jury further believe that the defendant's interest in the grocery was worth anything, the plaintiff's note was worthless, and the cow good for nothing, either for milk or beef, then the jury must find out themselves how they will decide the case; for the court, if it understands itself, and it thinks it does, don't know how such a case should be decided."

CULTIVATE CHEERFULNESS.—An anxious, restless temper, that runs to meet care on its way, that regrets lost opportunities too much, and that is ever pre-empting in contrivances for happiness, is foolish, and should not be indulged. If you cannot be happy in your way, be happy in another, and this facility of disposition wants but little from philosophy, for health, and good humor are almost the whole affair. Many run about after felicity, like an absent minded man hunting after his hat while it is on his head. Though sometimes small evils, like invisible insects, inflict great pain, and a single hair may stop the machine, yet the chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex one, and in prudently cultivating an undergrowth of small pleasures, which very great ones, and are lost on long leases.

THE WRONG WOMAN BY THE WAIST.—A gallant military Colonel of New York took his wife and a lady friend out to see a parade and hear the music on Broadway, on a late gala day. In their progress it became necessary to cross that thoroughfare, never an easy undertaking, and now more perilous than ever. At last the Colonel espied an opening, and seizing (as he supposed) his lady around the waist, remarking there was no time to lose, ushered her at 2:40 pace across Broadway, after securing his charge in a place of safety, the fair one whose face proved to be as black as tar, returned, the courtesy by exclaiming "Thank you sir I thank you sir!" The Colonel immediately looked back to his place of starting, where he discovered his wife and friend in high glee at his blunder.

THINGS LOST FOREVER.—The following words from the pen of Mrs. Sigourney are full of instructive meaning:

"Lost words can be restored by industry; the wreck of health gained by temperance; forgotten knowledge restored by study; alienated friendship smoothed into forgiveness; even forfeited reputation won by patience and virtue; but who ever looked upon his vanquished hours, recalled his slighted years, stamped them with wisdom, effaced from Heaven's record the fearful blot of wasted time? The footprint on the sand is washed out by the ocean wave; and easier might we, when years are fled, find that footprint than recall lost hours."

Which causes the most bother—the mails or the females?

The latter keeps us writing letters all the time, while the former never delivered them.

THE DUTY OF LABOR.

From Life Illustrated.

If a man will not work, neither shall he eat, said St. Paul. The precept is a sound one, and is founded on a righteous principle. It singularly fails in practice, however. There are many men who have plenty to eat, faring on might indeed say sumptuously every day, who do no manner of work for themselves or anybody else. The class is a numerous one, and society is worse for their presence and example. Every busy hive has its horde of drones, who are content to live upon the labors of others. If the workers of the human hive could only follow the practice of the assiduous and provident bees—These wise and industrious insects stop their labor now and then to tend and kill off and drive away the drones, so that no numbers and expensive. This treatment may seem harsh, but it is really no more than an act of justice, demanded by the exigency of the case.

Society is not constituted to support a class of indolent and non-producers. It expects of every man that he shall contribute something to the common stock of thrift and enterprise of the community in which he lives. This is a matter in which a society of laborers can not afford to be generous, it is an original and essential law of its organization, that it compels every man who comes under its influence and protection, if able and well, to perform his daily part in the work it has legitimately to do. For neglect of this imperative duty there is no excuse but physical inability. Riches grant no exemption from the universal law of labor. Contented poverty is no excuse for violating its ancient and God-given authority. To work, to produce something by his head or his hands, or both when he can, is obligatory upon every descendant of him who was commanded to eat his bread by the sweat of his brow. Society has no justification for permitting any portion of its constituents to live in disobedience to this primitive and equitable law of life. The labor of every individual should be, and under a right administration of the affairs of social life would be, adequate to his own wants, and claims of those who may be provisionally dependent upon him.

And women, too? We hear some exclaimingly inquire. Aye, and women too. There is no reason possibly why the women of society should not as systematically and independently take their part in the common labor of the day as men. We have often admired the doctrine put forth on this point by Mrs. Browning, who has some forceful and striking thoughts in her Aurora Leigh upon the custom of married women depending upon their husbands to support them in luxury, or ease at least, and idleness. Upon what principle is the wife exempted from the obedience to the universal law of labor? When did husband and wife cease to be considered in fact, as well as theory, co-laborers and helpmates in the business and struggle of life? What obligation rests upon the man to toil and strive that does not equally apply to the woman? What propriety or consistency is there in the custom of regarding women simply as a luxury, an ornament or a toy, an expense to be looked after and trimmed up, and supported in idleness and vanity? Has woman no higher end, no deeper purpose in life, than thus to be petted and paid, for mere amusement and luxury, and the ambition of possession and exhibition? We do not so understand the relation of the sexes, we cannot so interpret the duty and position of woman.

And we know of those who would shrink with indignant pride from the imputation of occupying a relation toward those upon whom woman is generally considered dependent, so equivocal as this. We know of those whose brave hearts attribute a nobler purpose to the mission of woman; who are even willing, with a clear appreciation of their true value and responsibility to take hold of the active duties of life, and to fight side by side with their husbands the precarious battle of life; who appreciate the obligation of living for good end—of contributing to the industry of the community of which they form so conspicuous a part, and of proving themselves faithful partners and helpmates to those whose natural obligation to labor is no greater than their own.

There is no escape on the part of man or woman, in any sphere or rank of life, from the obligation of the great command resting upon all of Adam's race, to labor faithfully and willingly in some serviceable way. Whether in the household or the workshop, on the farm or on the highway, in private duty, or in the public service, fullfill, if he does the best he can, his responsibility to his country and the world. Who does it not, is a drone, and a burden upon the society whose industry he—or she either—taxes for his support.

PROCLIVITY TO HEMLOCK.—A celebrated swindler thus narrates one of her operations:

"I was once in the city of Washington, examining heads, &c., and had rather bad luck. I couldn't much more than make my board, and determined in some way to raise the wind. So I one day sent the man who traveled with me to a swamp, where he cut two hundred sticks. These, he drew to the city, according to my orders, and put them on the streets to sell as comes from the Mount Vernon estate, and all of them readily sold for a dollar apiece. 'I don't suppose,' added the madman, 'that a single man who bought a cane cared any more for Washington than I do, but thought it would be a nice idea to have a cane from his farm, and they never knew the difference. I tell you there is nothing like humbug. People will pay more for it than for anything else; and so long as they will be humbugged, I might as well make something of it as anybody.'"

A man dying from hydrophobia.

A young married man, named Aaron Rogers, living in Watertown, Conn., was during the month of May last bitten in the arm by a mad dog. The animal was killed and Nigra, apprised of the critical nature of the wound, which readily healed, pursued his regular vocation until Sunday night last, when he became delirious, and at the sight of water fell into violent spasms. These unmistakable symptoms of hydrophobia continued to increase, and he warned his wife to remove with her children to a place of security, and not to remain in his presence. A number of kind-hearted gentlemen attended him and kept a close watch of his movements. Ropes and straps were prepared with which to confine him in case he became dangerous, and all this time the victim, notwithstanding the efforts of physicians to etherize him, grew hourly worse.

It is impossible to love those a second time, whom we have ceased to love.

The world often rewards the appearance of merit, than merit itself.

A WIFE'S INFLUENCE.

From Life Illustrated.

Judge O'Neal in the Yorkville Enquirer, tells the following of Judge William Smith, of South Carolina:

He had the rare blessing to win the love of one of the purest, mildest, and best women, whose character has ever been present to the writer. He married Margaret Duff. In his worst days, she never upbraided him by word, look or gesture, but always met him as if he was one of the kindest and best of husbands. This course on her part humbled him and made him weep like a child. This sentence, it is hoped, will be remembered, was the language of Judge Smith to the friend already named, and to those who knew the stern unbending character of the Judge, it will teach a lesson of how much a patient woman's love can accomplish. He was at last reformed by an honest and patient love and devotion, as he himself told it.

The evening before the Return Day of the Court of Common Pleas for York District, a client called with fifty writs to be put in suit. Mr. Smith was not in his office—he was on what is now fashionably called a spree, then a frolic. Mr. Smith received the writs, and sat down in the office to the work of issuing the writs and processes. She spent the night at work—Mr. Smith in "retious living." At daylight on his way home from carousals, he saw a light in his office, and stepped in, and to his great surprise saw his amiable wife, who had just completed what ought to have been his work, with her head on the table and asleep. His entry awoke her. She told him that she had done, and showed him her night's work—fifty writs and processes. This bowed the strong man, "he fell on his knees, and implored her pardon, and then and there faithfully promised her never to drink another drop as long as he lived." "This promise," says my friend Col. Williams, "he faithfully kept, and said the Judge to him, 'from that day, everything that I touched turned to gold.' His entire success in life," says Col. Williams, "he set down to his faithful observance of this noble promise."

No better eulogy could be pronounced on Mrs. Smith than has just been given in the words of her distinguished husband. The reformation of such a man as William Smith is a chapter of glory which few women have been permitted to wear.

To the people of South Carolina, and especially of York District, certainly no stronger argument in favor of temperance, total abstinence, need be given.

JEFFERSONIAN.—All doubt and dispute as to the authorship of the Declaration of Independence are at an end. It was written in 1776, that it was signed by every member present on the fourth of July, except Mr. Dickinson. New York did not sign till the fifteenth; Pennsylvania, still later; and New Hampshire, by Mr. Thornton, not till the fourth of November.

"The Congressional Journal," says Mr. Randall, "speaks of but one signing. And we are informed that the paper copy, which he (Jefferson) so repeatedly and particularly mentions as signed on the 4th, is not now in existence. In his contemporaneous notes, Mr. Jefferson, according to Randall, said: 'The Declaration thus signed on the fourth, on paper, was engrossed on parchment, and signed again on the second of August.' 'But,' says Mr. Randall, 'we think we have been informed that the engrossed copy of the Declaration was not on parchment. Then Mr. Jefferson was mistaken in that important particular.' Mr. Randall asks: 'What become of the signed copy? It was, in all probability, purposely destroyed when the second copy was made complete.'"

Ben. Randolph, the cabinet maker of Philadelphia, in whose house Jefferson first lodged, made the desk on which the Declaration was written. The desk is now in possession of a gentleman of this city, who married a grand daughter of Mr. Jefferson. The Declaration was written in the house of Mr. Grant, a bricklayer, on the south side of Market street, between Seventh and Eighth streets, of whom Mr. Jefferson hired a parlor and bed-room. So says Mr. Jefferson, in a letter to the Rev. John Morse, September 26th, 1825.—P. H.—Boston Transcript.

A remarkable exhibition recently took place at the Hopkinton (Tenn.) Fair. Ten brothers, named Brown, all mounted on fine gray horses, rode into the amphitheatre, and displayed their horsemanship, all being good riders. The eldest was aged forty, the youngest twenty. They were all dressed in the latest style of the mother was present, and they reined up in presence of the glorious matron, and saluted her while she shed tears of joy and pride.—Exchange.

The Brown family are a numerous race. Every where they are to be found as "thick as Locusts in Egypt." A discussion will shortly take place as to which is the most numerous—the Browns or the Smiths!

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SENSELESS TALK—TRUE PATRIOTISM.

From the National Democrat.

Senator Seward has made a couple of speeches of late that indicate a settled design on the part of certain ultraists to recommence the sectional war which has at various times threatened the existence of this Union. Against these ultra sentiments thousands of conservative, Union-loving men utter their indignant protest. Thousands of Republicans can not and will not endorse such opinions, even when expressed by such a talented leader as W. H. Seward. As indicating the feelings of this class on the constant agitation that are kept up, not for the good of the negro, but for the purpose of booting demagogues from office, the following from a respectable Republican paper of New Hampshire:

Now let us inquire in the name of common sense, of what avail is it to prove by statistics that we pay three-fourths of all the revenues of the Government, while Southern consumers are our largest customers? Of what avail is it to prove, to the satisfaction of every politician, that we supply the South with all that they wear, from a top to a shoe latchet; with all that they use, from a steam engine to a friction match, when this very process feeds our manufacturers? The South is as necessary to the North as the North is to the South. Massachusetts annually makes six millions of dollars worth of shoes. The South is her best customer. When the shoe business declines, quant hunger stalks through the streets of her flourishing villages.

New England is extensively engaged in the manufacture of cotton. We buy the raw material of the South, and pay in goods. When our spindles cease to whirl, the operatives are threatened with starvation. It is the spirit of a hyena that bites the hand that feeds it. It is high time to cultivate fraternal feeling between the different sections of our country. Neither commerce, manufactures, nor agriculture, can flourish, while the two hostile portions of our country endeavor to cripple and injure each other. Supposing we succeeded in convincing the South of their dependence on us for all their eat, and wear, and use; and thus stimulate them to establish manufactures for themselves or divert their trade into other channels, are we gainers by the process?

Suppose we prove that they are indebted to us for all their literature and all their teachers, and thus rouse their hostility to our books and teachers, are we benefited in anywise? No good has come, or ever will come from this mutual animosity and recrimination. It neither strengthens the party nor hastens the downfall of slavery. We hold that every State has a right to determine what institutions it will adopt.

Why, then, hoist the banner of "No more slave States," when the very cornerstone of our political fabric rests upon the principle that a majority of the people of every State, new or old, shall decide that question for itself?

THE EXECUTION OF ROGERS.

John Rogers was executed in the prison yard of the Tomb, on Friday, Nov. 12. He was accused of murdering Mr. Swanton, about a year ago, by stabbing. The evidence was entirely circumstantial. It company with two other young men, he was seen running from the wounded man, the other being in advance. Rogers protested his innocence to the last, but his companions swore the crime upon him. Whether the motive of self-preservation was a circumstance rendering their testimony of the kind which is to be taken "with many grains of allowance," our readers can judge as well as we.

Rogers was but twenty years of age, and was from the country but one month before the fatal deed was committed; and here he had the reputation of being a quiet and inoffensive lad. If guilty of the awful crime for which he suffered, it is but another illustration of the corrupting influences of evil associations.

But was this the best way to dispose of the case? It has seldom happened that the public press was so harmoniously clamorous for the death of a convict. With one or two exceptions all the newspapers of the city, which expressed a desire in the matter, cried "hang him!" Well, he has been hung. He is now in the hands of a just God, and an unerring avenger. A just God, avenging the innocent or guilty of blood, prove a warning to the young man who are setting their faces to the city, with the view of seeking fame and fortune here, to avoid every avenue that leads to dissipation and profligacy. And may it serve to direct the attention of all our citizens to those pestilent manufactories of rowdies and murderers, the grog shops and the bawdy house.—Life Illustrated.

DOING THE DIRT.—It is related by a traveler that he found a colored gentleman scraping music out of the strings of a violin, in a dilapidated hut, during a rain storm, and who, with an agility not in accordance with his years, successfully dodged the rain as it dropped through the sieve-like roof.

"Cuff," said the traveler, "why don't you mend your roof?"

"Can't do't, massa, while he rains."

"But why don't you repair it while it is fair?"

"Lord bless your soul, massa," expostulated the negro, "he don't want it then."

The Washington letter writer tells us that the "outs" at Washington are resolved to give Senator Douglas a grand reception on his return to that city. The spies of the President are instructed to spy all the clerks and others employed by the Government, who give their countenance to the ovation. A government employee must wear a long face on the day of the return of Douglas—the penalty of loss of his head.

FROM THE NEW YORK EXPRESS.

LUDICROUS AFFAIR.

A man gets "Tight" and gets into the Wrong House and Wrong Bed, and gets a Grand punning.

On Wednesday night last cries of "murder" were heard issuing from a house—Hudson avenue, Brooklyn. A number of people gathered around, and were expecting to see a horrid sight. What occurred, the shouts more impressively was the fact that it was near midnight.

Probably fifty persons had gathered around the house in the course of the evening, but none of them dared to enter inside, fearing that they might see some secreted, and ready to murder one of any one who would venture to call upon the owner.

Several voices, both male and female, were heard, venturing to the door and loudly rapped. During this time not a Metropolitan was to be seen—no wonder, when it is remembered that a patrolman in Brooklyn has upward of a mile to travel on one beat.

At last a window up stairs was thrown open, when a man dressed in a very scanty supply of clothes, and yelling out "Friends, save me! O, save me!" made his appearance. It could be distinctly seen that he was being severely beaten by several parties, all of whom were armed with broomsticks and other weapons of an offensive nature. He had no coat on and his "unmentionables" really were in an unmentionable state. At last with a cry, he jumped from the window to the pavement, a distance of some twenty-five feet, and lay insensible. Many people ran away, but several returned and picked the man up, conveyed him to an apothecary's shop near by, where it was found that he had sprained his ankle. When he recovered sufficiently to explain the matter, he said, "You see gentlemen I have been on a spree and live just next door to the house where I got beaten so badly. Well, by some mistake or other I got into the wrong house, and was just getting into the wrong bed, when I discovered my mistake—and the worst of it was the people discovered it also. They have just beaten me within an inch of my life, and might have taken that had I not jumped out of the window." An investigation proved this statement to be true, and the gentleman was taken home. He was bruised in every part of the body, his eyes were blackened, and not counting the damage done to his ankle, the poor fellow was badly hurt. He will take care next time.

PROVIDENCE PURSUING A MURDERER.

The general facts of the murder of Mr. Bodell, of Worcester, by Rhinehart, in Minnesota have been published. The details, however, are so interesting that we annex them:

Bodell went to Faribault, Minnesota, to buy a farm for himself and family. He met Rhinehart there, who proposed to sell him land. After looking at it, Bodell said he did not like it, and he was shown another. While looking at a quarter section stake, Rhinehart shot him with a pistol. He then cut his victim's throat, and buried the body in a marsh, having borrowed a spade to dig the grave. The temptation was the money Bodell had about him, who, being misled suspicion arose, and 60 men went forth to search. After examining the ground for some time, one of the party stepped over a log on a soft place that drew his attention and turning up a little dirt, discovered Bodell's corpse. This strongly tended to show that the body was not far off, continuing the search, one of the party slipped down on a pile on the edge of a marsh, and to save himself, caught hold of some willows which he pulled out, and discovered that the willows had no roots, but had been tied together with a knife and stuck in that particular purpose. Here the party turned over about a foot of dirt, and found the body of Bodell. On the day of election, the 12th, Rhinehart was in Lexington, and entertained his friends by singing, and playing on the guitar.—It is believed that Rhinehart thought that the crime would never come to light, and has therefore felt himself safe, but he will soon be brought to the scaffold.

HOOPS.—Lough Lough goes into ecstasies while describing the additional beauties which the hoop adds to the female figure. "When the hoop is large and the swell of it hangs at a proper distance from the person, it becomes not an embellishment, but an encumbrance. The person at a distance from it, and is imagined to do so. This lady, a goddess, is half concealed in an hemisphere out of which the rest of her person rises like Venus out of the billows. When she moves and the hoop is at proper length as well as breadth, she does not walk—her steps are not visible—she is borne along, she is wafted, comes gliding."

A man in the upper portion of this county, took it into his head last week to commit murder and procured a pistol for the purpose of carrying out his baneful purpose. But in his drunken efforts to get his pistol in order, fired it off and shot himself through the thigh. He is in a critical condition and hopes are entertained that he will die.—Canadian Reporter.

The Vincennes Gazette describes a giant pear tree in that vicinity. It is fifty years old, eighty feet high, and breadth the same.—Circumference of trunk at bottom, 11 feet 3 inches. It has borne 125 bushels of pears in a single season. What State can beat this Hoocher pear tree?

Dr. Stone, a celebrated physician in New Orleans, on being asked how many yellow fever patients he had lost, replied "about twenty-five hundred," as that number remains still unaccounted for, after the other physicians made their reports.

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Probably fifty persons had gathered around the house in the course of the evening, but none of them dared to enter inside, fearing that they might see some secreted, and ready to murder one of any one who would venture to call upon the owner.

Several voices, both male and female, were heard, venturing to the door and loudly rapped. During this time not a Metropolitan was to be seen—no wonder, when it is remembered that a patrolman in Brooklyn has upward of a mile to travel on one beat.

At last a window up stairs was thrown open, when a man dressed in a very scanty supply of clothes, and yelling out "Friends, save me! O, save me!" made his appearance. It could be distinctly seen that he was being severely beaten by several parties, all of whom were armed with broomsticks and other weapons of an offensive nature. He had no coat on and his "unmentionables" really were in an unmentionable state. At last with a cry, he jumped from the window to the pavement, a distance of some twenty-five feet, and lay insensible. Many people ran away, but several returned and picked the man up, conveyed him to an apothecary's shop near by, where it was found that he had sprained his ankle. When he recovered sufficiently to explain the matter, he said, "You see gentlemen I have been on a spree and live just next door to the house where I got beaten so badly. Well, by some mistake or other I got into the wrong house, and was just getting into the wrong bed, when I discovered my mistake—and the worst of it was the people discovered it also. They have just beaten me within an inch of my life, and might have taken that had I not jumped out of the window." An investigation proved this statement to be true, and the gentleman was taken home. He was bruised in every part of the body, his eyes were blackened, and not counting the damage done to his ankle, the poor fellow was badly hurt. He will take care next time.

PROVIDENCE PURSUING A MURDERER.

The general facts of the murder of Mr. Bodell, of Worcester, by Rhinehart, in Minnesota have been published. The details, however, are so interesting that we annex them:

Bodell went to Faribault, Minnesota, to buy a farm for himself and family. He met Rhinehart there, who proposed to sell him land. After looking at it, Bodell said he did not like it, and he was shown another. While looking at a quarter section stake, Rhinehart shot him with a pistol. He then cut his victim's throat, and buried the body in a marsh, having borrowed a spade to dig the grave. The temptation was the money Bodell had about him, who, being misled suspicion arose, and 60 men went forth to search. After examining the ground for some time, one of the party stepped over a log on a soft place that drew his attention and turning up a little dirt, discovered Bodell's corpse. This strongly tended to show that the body was not far off, continuing the search, one of the party slipped down on a pile on the edge of a marsh, and to save himself, caught hold of some willows which he pulled out, and discovered that the willows had no roots, but had been tied together with a knife and stuck in that particular purpose. Here the party turned over about a foot of dirt, and found the body of Bodell. On the day of election, the 12th, Rhinehart was in Lexington, and entertained his friends by singing, and playing on the guitar.—It is believed that Rhinehart thought that the crime would never come to light, and has therefore felt himself safe, but he will soon be brought to the scaffold.

HOOPS.—Lough Lough goes into ecstasies while describing the additional beauties which the hoop adds to the female figure. "When the hoop is large and the swell of it hangs at a proper distance from the person, it becomes not an embellishment, but an encumbrance. The person at a distance from it, and is imagined to do so. This lady, a goddess, is half concealed in an hemisphere out of which the rest of her person rises like Venus out of the billows. When she moves and the hoop is at proper length as well as breadth, she does not walk—her steps are not visible—she is borne along, she is wafted, comes gliding."

A man in the upper portion of this county, took it into his head last week to commit murder and procured a pistol for the purpose of carrying out his baneful purpose. But in his drunken efforts to get his pistol in order, fired it off and shot himself through the thigh. He is in a critical condition and hopes are entertained that he will die.—Canadian Reporter.

The Vincennes Gazette describes a giant pear tree in that vicinity. It is fifty years old, eighty feet high, and breadth the same.—Circumference of trunk at bottom, 11 feet 3 inches. It has borne 125 bushels of pears in a single season. What State can beat



WEDNESDAY MORNING, DEC. 8, 1858.

A WORD OR TWO ABOUT ROADS.

For the good opinion expressed by Prof. Nutt and others in reference to our town, and county they have our thanks. But the remarks of the "Old man about town" deserve more particular notice. That there has been heretofore but little public manifested, we grant. We agree, ever, with the learned Professor and his associates, that our position does possess elements and advantages out of which we can construct a city more worthy of its name than is at present. Its intellectual and religious advantages we leave to others to portray, and again we notice the "old man's" all and in truth, grievances, such as we all ought to complain of and labor to remove. The most important of these is our almost non-provision for the education of our youths of both sexes. But we pass by this great discrepancy for the present, and would call attention specially to the condition of our roads. Those of you that do not know their condition, we invite, cordially, to take a five mile ride in the country.

How can we have good roads? Surely not by digging and plowing them up in the fall, making them ready recipients of the heavy rains which are soon to follow. We all know there is but one way by which this great evil can be accomplished, that is, by *McAdamizing*. Why, then, waste our means in that which profits us not?

We will venture to say there is no farm within five miles of Greenville, the value of which will not be enhanced over ten per cent. by the construction of turnpike roads in its immediate vicinity. Such roads can easily be built for one-half that per cent. Now, why should we suffer that depreciation in property and the thousand disadvantages of muddy and impassable roads any longer? Why not awake to action? Why not all move in this great work with some public spirit? As merchants, farmers and mechanics, we all suffer. Can you, merchants, tell why our sales column in our ledgers is not so long in winter as in summer? Surely not because consumers are all frozen up! but because they would rather purchase goods of country stores than *trudge* to town through the mud and water.

But there is no use offering any further argument. Common sense shows the necessity for good roads. There is an old adage which says, "God reaches us good things by our hands,"—and rest assured that good roads will not be reached to us except by our own efforts. Many of our sister States have good roads. Even the Eastern part of our own State is alive to their interest in this particular. Why must we be behind? Is there not an "Appian" amongst us to take hold of this important matter and push it forward with some spirit?

For one we will say that we will take one or more shares in every company that will agree to McAdamize five miles or more from town in any direction, or in all directions if you please. Can we not have a meeting of the land owners and citizens so as to appoint a committee for the receiving of subscription?

This matter only needs to be brought before the people properly in order to induce them to act as becometh men awake to their true interest. D.

The Terre Haute Journal finds fault with Col. Wm. K. Edwards, Representative from Vigo, for voting with the Republicans. Col. E. could not consistently do otherwise. He was elected by the Republicans and Anti-Lecompton Democrats, with his well-known proclivities in favor of the Republican party, whilst incurring the violent opposition of the Journal and the party which it would now like him to vote. Besides, the Republican party voted for Col. Edwards, and he being a gentleman of intelligence, does so too.

It is authoritatively stated that Napoleon III is taking steps to carry into execution a favorite plan of Napoleon I, for laying up stores of corn, after the manner of the Pharaohs, in every large town, during plentiful years, in order to provide against years of scarcity. The protectionists like this plan, which they think will secure them altogether against foreign importations.

AMERICANS IN ITALY.—The Florence correspondent of the Providence Journal communicates the following personal intelligence, under date of Oct. 16.

"Among the Americans recently arrived here is Mr. Franklin Pierce, our late President. The health of Mrs. Pierce is improved after the brief tour and sojourn in Switzerland and Northern Italy. They will spend a short time in Florence, and then set off for Rome, where they intend to pass the winter."

CHILD MURDER.—A man and a woman were arrested at Louisville, Henry county, on Friday night last, on a charge of murdering an infant child, and concealing it in a carpet bag, deposited in a trunk. They were taken to Centerville for trial.

LEGISLATIVE PROCEEDINGS.

SENATE.

MONDAY, NOV. 29th.—Bills for re-appropriating real estate were under discussion, but little progress was made before the bill was referred to a committee. There appears to be a general disposition to investigate into the salaries of State officers, and the public expenses, and resolutions of inquiry, directed to the proper officers, have been passed, that may bring out a good deal of information.

Mr. Heffren introduced a bill providing for the letting of the State Printing to the lowest responsible bidder, and to provide for the measuring and superintending the same. The latter clause of this bill is striking at the root of the printing matter—if a competent practical printer was employed to superintend and measure the printing, ten times the amount of his salary would be saved to the State—the "fat" of the printing is not so much in the price as in the "stealings." The bill passed to its second reading. Several other bills were introduced, and passed to the second reading. The Senators are getting to understand somewhat the way of the school house, and are coming down very handsomely to their work—if they keep politics out we shall have some hopes of them.

TUESDAY, NOV. 30th.—The Senate discussed at some length the propriety of levying a tax for State purposes, to be added to the Duplicate for 1858, but without taking a vote, it was laid on the table. The divorce bill was up, and by vote the sense of the Senate is that a residence of one year shall be necessary to entitle a person to apply for divorce. A number of bills were introduced, and read the first time.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 1st.—A resolution was passed instructing the committee to report a bill to provide for the erection of the South Wing of the Insane Asylum.—The time of the Senate was occupied in the passing of resolutions, introduction of bills, and reading and acting on bills on their second reading. It was a busy day, and a good deal was accomplished.

THURSDAY, DEC. 2d.—The bill for the reappropriation of real estate passed the Senate by a vote of 45 to 1. The bill to amend the election law, on its second reading, was discussed at length, and referred to the Judiciary committee. A bill to provide for ventilating and warming county prisons, and one for the relief of James O'Brien, passed on their third reading. A number of bills were introduced, and others passed their second reading.—A good deal of business was done to-day.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

FRIDAY, NOV. 26.—The entire morning was occupied in discussing a resolution to postpone all elections until the regular session, which was finally indefinitely postponed. After the passage of a number of resolutions of inquiry, the election of U. S. Senators was brought up, and a resolution passed by a vote of 50 to 46, declaring the election illegal. This is a leading question of the session, and if any debates through the State wish to learn the science of illuminating a dark subject, they should attend these discussions. It is far ahead of the long mooted question—"which is the mother of the chicken, the hen that hid the egg, or the one that hatched it."

SATURDAY, NOV. 27.—A number of changes were made on the committees, after which the same old question of U. S. Senators was brought up, and more light thrown upon it.

MONDAY, NOV. 29.—In the House, Messrs. Ritter, Gregory, Miller and Newton were appointed a committee to inquire into the accounts of the State Printer for the last four years, with leave to send for persons and papers. If this committee intend to white-wash the matter it will make them long to do it—if they make a full investigation they will have a long job before them. Several bills were introduced on very important subjects, and on which legislation is necessary, among the rest to regulate assignments, to prevent the circulation of unauthorized paper money by making it a felony. In this connection a law making a breach of trust a felony would be very appropriate and just, and protect thousands of unsuspecting people from downright robbery. Several bills passed their second reading, and were referred to appropriate committees. No definite action was had on any important subject.

TUESDAY, NOV. 30.—Was occupied in passing resolutions of inquiry and instruction. The following political vote was taken, showing fully the political complexion of the House.

A resolution, acquiescing in the decision of the United States Senate, on the question of Indiana Senators, and declaring it inexpedient to go into an election this year, was lost by the following vote:

YEAS—Messrs. Dick, Downing, Carr, Claypool, Clemens, Dougherty, Durham, Early, Eastham, Firestone, Gifford, Hancock, Harney, Hartley, Jordan, Keller, Kelly, Kempf, Lawhead, Lewis, McLain, Major, Massey, Nelson, Parrett, Prosser, Shockley, Shull, Smith of Perry, Snyder, Stanley, Sullivan, Summers, Tebbis, Thompson of Madison, Turpie, Urey, Waterman, Wheeler and Wood—40.

NAYS—Messrs. Austin, Baird, Boyd, Boxley, Branham, Brotherton, Cavins, Clark, Colgrove, Coker, Comstock, Davidson, Davall, Edwards, Fordyce, Gregory, Griffith, Hall of Grant, Hall of Rush, Hamilton of Boone, Hamilton of Wayne, Harrison, Hunter, Jeffries, Johnston, Jones, Mansfield, Mellett, Miller, Murray, Martin, Nebeker of Vermilion, Nebeker of Warren, Parks, Power, Ritter, Robinson, Row, Roy, Ryerson, Scott, Sherman, Shields, Smith of Miami, Silles, Thompson of Elkhart, Treadway, Whetzel, Whitman, Wildman and Mr. Speaker—50.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 1st.—A good deal of business was done, but it was altogether of the preliminary in the legislative progress. No final action was taken on any one measure. There has been twenty-eight bills introduced into the House up to this time. Among other things the committee to investigate the accounts of State Printer were allowed a Clerk, with the understanding that they would thoroughly investigate the whole matter. If this is done, in the right way, it will make wonderful disclosures.

THURSDAY, DEC. 2d.—The following resolution was passed, introduced by Mr. Bobbs.

WHEREAS, A bill has passed the House of Representatives, at the last session of the Congress of the United States, making a grant of land to all the States of the Union, for the establishment of Agricultural Colleges, which bill has not yet been acted on by the Senate, and whereas, such a grant would be invaluable to the people of this State; therefore—

Be it Resolved, That our Senators in Congress be instructed, and our Representatives requested, to vote for and use their influence to secure the passage of the bill referred to in the foregoing preamble.

And be it further Resolved, That each of our Senators and Representatives in Congress, be furnished with a properly attested copy of this preamble and joint resolution.

There appears to be a disposition to interfere with present game law, which we trust will not be done. The legal protection given to quails has made them very plenty. The question of assessing a tax for the present year was discussed at length, but not definitely acted on. The House worked very well to-day, and disposed of a good deal of business.

THE WAY LIQUOR SELLERS ARE SERVED IN OHIO.—At the recent Court in Trumbull county, Mr. Welsh, of Mineral Ridge, was prosecuted under the 4th section of the Liquor law for keeping a nuisance, and sentenced to pay a fine of fifty dollars and cost, to be imprisoned in the county jail 20 days, and to close his doggerly. Miles McManus was tried under the same section, and received the same sentence. He was ordered to give bail in \$1,000 to sell no more liquor. Mr. Field was tried under the same section and received the same sentence.

The indictments found against the ladies of Fredricksburgh, O., some time since, for destroying the liquor in the different saloons of that town, have been quashed.

OLD BUCK TWICE REBUKED.—The Cincinnati Commercial says: "The Administration has now been doubly rebuked in Old Berks Co., Pennsylvania, JERU GLAN. Jones was beaten, running as the President's particular friend. He was pitted, and given the post of Minister to Austria, whereupon he resigned his seat for the remainder of his present term. It was proposed by the President's party, to wipe out the disgrace sustained by the defeat of Jones, by electing a true Lecompton man to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Jeru Glancy. They made a desperate fight, but have been beaten. Old Berks has this time given four hundred majority against the James Buchananites. Good for Old Berks.

The Tax for 1858 Settled.—The Ind. Journal, of last Saturday says: "The House yesterday afternoon, by a vote of 51 to 46, passed the resolution of Mr. Edwards, of Vigo, instructing the committee of Ways and Means that it was inexpedient to levy a tax for the year 1858, now about gone, and that instead a loan should be made and the debt charged against future tax duplicates. This, as we have maintained from the start, is the right policy, and we are glad to see the House adopt it. Mr. Ryerson, of Putnam, opposed the resolution in a strong speech, but his arguments were overborne by stronger considerations on the other side.

LETITIOUS.—Dr. Hiram R. Pichllyn of this place, has shown us a stone something the size of a walnut which was taken by him from the bladder of a lady living near Reelsville, in this county. This was one of the most difficult operations and required great skill on the part of the operator, Dr. P. We are pleased to learn that the lady is fast recovering from the effects of this operation and in a few days will be up and about her business.

The Howard (Ind.) Tribune announces the marriage of Hon. John U. Pettit, member of Congress from the Eleventh District of Indiana, to Miss Brenton, daughter of the late Hon. Samuel Brenton. Thanksgiving Day witnessed the performance of this long delayed duty.

A FIRST-RATE PUFF.—Philip Kiser, up in Auglaize Co., Ohio, told the people, by advertisement in the Democrat, on the 26th of October, that his wife, Mary, had left his "bed and board," and they must sell her things. Mary got after him in this style and thus disposed of him. Philip is "dried up."

Left your bed and board! Oh, what a falsehood! You talk about me leaving your bed and board—you never had either. You left my bed and board with my father's boot pretty well applied to you. You say you will pay no debts of my contracting. You need not be afraid of that, as you are so worthless that no person would trust you. I was deceived when I married you, and when too late, found you married me merely for the purpose of getting in possession of a few acres of land, and when you failed in that you treated me as none but a worthless hound would treat a wife. And then undertook to injure me by publishing your advertisement. Now that might take where neither of us are known, but not in this community. I pay for all I purchase, and should I depend on getting my living by buying goods on your account, would serve. Now, I warn all persons from trusting you on my account, and will pay none of your debts.

MARY C. KISER.

The Continental Vocalists will be at Greenville next Friday evening, and will give one of their inimitable concerts at Thornburgh's Hall. A rich treat may be expected. All who desire to be agreeably entertained for an hour or two should certainly attend on that occasion.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

SENATOR BELL AND THE PRESIDENCY.

The Nashville (Tenn.) Banner makes an earnest appeal in behalf of Senator John Bell, as the Opposition candidate for the next Presidency. No Southern Statesman, certainly, stands higher at the North, or has shown himself more truly a national man, during a long public career. He is sound on the question of Protection of Governmental Economy, of resistance to Executive Usurpation, and was a firm and faithful opponent of that Pandora's box of political mischief, the act repealing the Missouri Compromise, and its legitimate consequence, the Lecompton Swindle.

At the same time, we must frankly say to the friends of Mr. Bell, that, with the present indications as to the character of the next Presidential canvass, his nomination would fail to concentrate the Opposition votes in the Free States. We are forced to conclude that this particular period is inauspicious for bringing him out as a candidate. What new developments may take place during the next year and a half, improving his chances, we will not undertake to conjecture. We believe, however, that the sentiment of the Free States is so decidedly hostile to the doctrines of the so-called "decision" in the Dred Scott case, and to the dominant policy of Slavery Extension, that the next Presidential election will turn mainly on these issues. Will Senator Bell satisfy the North on these vital questions?

The Banner takes the following ground, in regard to the Slavery question: "So far as the subject of slavery is concerned, it is now the settled policy of the Federal Government to leave it to the people of the territories to decide for themselves whether they will or will not have slavery. In those States where Slavery already exists as an institution, the people of the South would not suffer, nor would Congress attempt, any interference with it. There is no question likely to arise on this subject of sufficient importance to demand the serious attention of any political party, and it is to be hoped, that the calm which will now follow the storm of agitation stirred up by the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, will be attended by that serious reflection and cool deliberation, so necessary to wisdom in planning, and skill in executing any measures of government policy."

It is most certainly true that no one dreams of any Congressional interference with Slavery in the States where it now exists. But can the same be at all correctly said as to the Territories? Is not the Administration party continually forcing this issue upon us, by the direct intervention for the extension of Slavery? Already we are authoritatively promised "another step in advance" in this direction.

The people of the territories are not allowed to choose freely between Slavery and Freedom. This interference in behalf of the former, very naturally provokes intervention in favor of the latter, on the part of the Northern Opposition. We greatly doubt that this strife is yet at an end, or that, under the Dred Scott Decision, what is technically called "popular sovereignty" is likely to be regarded as anything else than a "snare and a delusion." To unite on such a basis, will be found extremely difficult, if not utterly impossible.

A CASE OF WIFE POISONING.—We learn from the Crawfordville Review, that "on the night of the 26th of November, the wife of Johnathan S. Owens, who has heretofore resided about five miles south east of Ladoga, in this county, died very suddenly. Suspicion was at once excited that her husband was in some manner instrumental in her death. On Wednesday the 1st inst., Owen fled, and since then the body has been disinterred and a post mortem examination had before a coroner's jury. The jury gave a verdict that the deceased came to her death from poison administered by her husband. Two hundred dollars reward is offered for his apprehension. Owen is about 46 or 50 years old, 6 feet high, raw boned, large front teeth, one or two gone; dark brown hair, rather long, and inclined to curl on the lower end, eyes hazel or yellowish cast, small scar on upper lip, and rather disposed to toss his head in conversation; had on when he left a drab barred hat and black overcoat.

THE MINORITY.—The Washington Union speaking of the Illinois election says: "Never in so exciting a controversy was a minority treated with so much leniency."

To which the Times replies: "We have thought over this matter seriously, and the only 'leniency' that we know that has been shown is, that instead of setting the big dogs after us, we have been let off with the harmless barking of the Union, Bigler, Bright, Fitch, Glancey Jones, and one Clayton. We acknowledge the leniency."

A VAGRANT LAW.—We think the present legislature should pass an act in relation to vagrancy. Nearly every town in the State is cursed with vagrants. Should such a law be passed we will venture to say that Crawfordville could sell at least a dozen a month under the hammer to the highest bidder.—Crawfordville Review.

Yes! and Greenville could sell a like number and not miss them!

A SURE CURE FOR ERYSIPELAS.—A correspondent of the Providence Journal says that in ninety-nine cases of every hundred cranberries applied as a poultice will effectually cure the erysipelas. There is not an instance known where it has failed to effect a cure when faithfully applied before the sufferer was in a dying state.—Two or three applications generally do the work.

INDICTED FOR MURDER.

Mrs. McSherry and her husband were recently arrested on a charge of murdering a little child, of whom the wife was its step-mother, and her husband was its father.

The child was only about a year old.—The Grand Jury, recently in session, found a bill against Mrs. McSherry, and her husband was discharged. Her trial will take place at a special term of the Circuit Court to be held on the 20th of December, proximo. The circumstances as elicited before Judge Whitlock when the parties were arrested were about these:

It was proven that Mrs. McSherry's child, had said to her husband that something had to be done to get rid of those children; that she had been in the habit of mercilessly beating the deceased child; frequently striking it on the head with such force as to knock it down; it was allowed to sit on the floor day in to day out in almost a starving condition, and in entire neglect, and whenever it would cry she would administer to it a beating of the most brutal kind. After its death and burial, the neighbors suspecting foul play, had it disinterred, and a post mortem examination was held upon the corpse by Dr. Williams, when it presented a frightful appearance of bruises over its head and body.

If this state of facts all be true, a more brutal murder has never been committed anywhere. The mind revolts at a contemplation of its enormity.—Marshall Illinoisian.

Virgil J. Burnett, a short time ago a Representative in the Legislature from the county of Vigo, died at his residence near Terre Haute on the 2d inst. Mr. Burnett was a good man—a quiet, peaceable citizen.

Wait Williams, an old and highly esteemed citizen, departed this life at his residence in Terre Haute on the 1st inst., in the 69th year of his age. One by one, the old pioneers of the country are dropping off.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.—In the Richmond Palladium of the 2d inst., we find the following additional particulars in relation to the child murder:

"The attention of persons around the depot in this city was attracted to quite a young woman with a child in her arms, on Friday evening last, by her free conversation to another lady, in regard to her situation, and the cloud of despair which covered her countenance. We are told that she informed the lady to whom she directed her conversation, that she had no father for her child, and that she was going home in disgrace, and other things pertaining to her misfortunes. There was a man accompanying her whose name is said to be Ream, a preacher—that they started on the cars and were followed by the Deputy Sheriff, Mr. Williams—that they got off the cars at Lewisville—were followed to the hotel by Mr. Williams, who demanded to know what they had done with their child. They denied having any, he persisted that they had, for he had seen it.—He finally forced them to open their carpet-bag, and found the dead body of the child. He arrested them both and brought them to Centerville and put them in jail. It is supposed they had administered poison to the babe while on the cars, which caused its death. We suppose on their trial they were committed to jail to await a trial before the Circuit Court."

DEATH OF ROBERT OWEN.

The foreign intelligence in our telegraphic column contains the announcement of the death of "Robert Owen, late Minister to Naples." This is obviously incorrect, either in the name or the title.—Robert Dale Owen, the son of Robert Owen, the well-known Socialist, had recently been recalled from Naples, where he was U. S. Charge d'Affaires, and was, at last accounts, we believe, in England, on a visit to his father, which increases the complication. The elder Owen was born about 1771, and will be remembered by many of our readers for his unsuccessful attempt to establish communism at New Harmony, Ind., as well as for his memorable debate with Alexander Campbell in this city, thirty years since, on the authenticity of the Scriptures. From his great age it would appear more probable that he and not his son has died.—Cin. Gazette.

ANOTHER SHIPPLASTER CONCERN.—The Evansville Journal of Tuesday says: "A CAUTION.—A bank has been opened at Cannelton, Perry County, under the name of the Farmers' and Merchants', or Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank of Cannelton, the managers of which are all strangers in this section of the State. As yet none of the bills have made their appearance in the vicinity of the bank, and consequently, no test of its ability to redeem its issues has been had. It is reported that large amounts of its bills have been circulated at the North-west Bank-note List as good, and at a half and one per cent. discount. As the bank is unauthorized by law, and nothing is known of the responsibility of the owners and managers, it will be well for the public to be cautious in giving currency to its promises to pay."

SOUTH CAROLINA LEGISLATURE.—CHARLESTON, NOV. 30.—The interest felt in the case of the slave Echo, about to be tried in the Federal Court of this District, has made itself manifest thus early in the Senate of this State in the following resolutions introduced into that body by Senator Mascock:

Resolved, That the Constitution of the United States contains no grant of power to regulate, prevent, or restrict commerce among foreign nations, and therefore, all acts of Congress purporting to prohibit or interfere with the slave trade between foreign countries are unconstitutional, and have no rightful force or effect.

Resolved, That the act of Congress declaring the slave trade to be piracy, if it be understood as affirming that it is piracy to the nature of things and in the sense of the Constitution, affirms what is not true, and inasmuch as it purports and intends to convert into piracy what is not so in the nature of things and in the sense of the Constitution, the said act is unconstitutional, null and void.

After a debate, the resolutions were referred to the Committee on Federal Relations.

ARREST OF FOUR PERSONS—Threatened Lynch Law.

[From the Louisville Courier of Saturday.]

We understand that for several days past, the most intense excitement has prevailed in Larue county, in consequence of the confession of a startling tragedy.—John, a slave, the property of Berry Cundiff who was arrested about one year since, charged with the murder of Miss Mary Shaler, has confessed his participation in the crime and implicates several other persons.

This Miss Shaler was originally a resident of Bardstown, but at the time of the murder was temporarily living in Larue county, with Mrs. Murphy. The negro has been twice tried, but each time the jury failed to agree. A few days since the negro was induced to make a clean breast of the horrible affair, being threatened with lynchings—persons telling him that the Taylor county mob was coming to hang him.

He says that four persons were connected with him in the affair, he being a mere tool, and receiving two hundred dollars.—The persons charged are Mrs. Murphy, her daughter, aged sixteen years, James McGavock and Wm. Pickrell. The parties were immediately arrested. Great excitement existed throughout the community, and so exasperated were the citizens that it was with much difficulty the officers could prevent the crowd from lynching the accused. In fact, Pickrell was at one time swung up.

The circumstances that led to the murder are said to be owing to the fact that Miss Shaler was supposed to have a considerable sum of money. It is generally believed, however, that the true cause was that Pickrell's brother was about to marry the unfortunate young woman, concerning whose virtue there were serious reports.—His brother and McGavock, a brother-in-law, had her murdered to prevent the marriage.

"In the misfortunes of our best friends there is always something that is not displeasing to us."

MISSISSIPPI RESOLUTIONS.—The Legislature of Mississippi have now before them the following resolutions on the question of slavery in the Territories:

Resolved, That hereafter no new State should be admitted until she has the necessary population for one member in the House of Representatives in Congress.

Resolved, That no person should be allowed to vote in the Territories of the United States except citizens, either native born or naturalized.

Resolved, That the Territories of the United States are the common property of all the States, and each citizen thereof has the right to take into the same such property as he may desire, and be protected by law in all his rights and immunities therein; that the doctrine that a few roving squatters, either by their own authority or by the authority of Congress, can pass laws prohibiting the introduction of slaves or any species of property into said Territory, is alike unconstitutional and dangerous, and in direct contravention of the decision of the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case.

DOGS AND HOGS.

We confess to a tendency to utilitarianism, and we believe that the strength of philosophy is on that side of the question. We wish to adduce an argument for illustration. J. W. Lang, Esq., who lives two miles east of town, a few days ago sold two hogs which he raised on his farm, aged two years, and weighing 1206 lbs., at 43 cts. per pound, making the snug little sum of \$51.26. Mr. Lang is of opinion that the raising of these hogs cost him no more than the raising of two dogs of like age would cost. Take this fact for granted, and look at the enormous and useless tax to which our country is subjected in raising dogs, too often to prey upon the flocks, and to abuse the cattle and swine of the neighborhoods, without any corresponding benefits. Each dog according to the above datum is a tax of \$12.61 per annum, making in the aggregate a sum doubtless sufficient to pay the taxes of the county, if the same expenditure were invested in hogs. Will our readers reflect on this.—Rockville Republican.

OLD.—We have recently been presented with a copy of the "Western Register and Terre Haute Advertiser," a paper printed in this place on the 29th of July, 1826, thirty-two years ago! J. W. Osborne was the editor and proprietor. It contains many items of interest, and the inside is in mourning over the death of Thomas Jefferson and John Adams, who died on the 4th of July previous. It was election times then, and we find that Thos. H. Blake, Dr. L. S. Shuler, and Ralphy Boone, were candidates for Congress.—John Jackson and Nathaniel Huntington were the candidates for the Legislature.—Sam. McQuiken, Joseph Disbrow, and Henry Allen, were candidates for sheriff; and Elijah Tillotson and Wm. P. Dexter, were candidates for coroner. Curtis Gilbert was Clerk of the county, and John M. Colman was Post Master. The editor advertises to take hops for all debts due him for subscription; and R. S. McCabe advertises, in the same paper to sell water-proof hats "flow for cash or good whiskey!"—Terre Haute Journal.

A BOY'S TONGUE FASTENED TO A Lamp Post—His Father Cuts It Away. [From the London (C. W.) Press.]

On Saturday morning a little fellow about eight years old, a son of Mr. Gilleau bookseller, while playing with some other boys on North street, approached a lamp-post and carelessly applied his tongue to its grey-frosted surface, when, in an instant, to the boy's own horror and utter astonishment of his playmates, he was held fast by his tongue to the post, suffering very severe pain, and totally unable to help or extricate himself. Of course, the boy could not speak, and could only manifest his feelings by signs with his hands. Various applications of warm tea, steam, etc., were made by some neighbors, who heard the unusual noise made by the other boys, and came to learn what was the matter, but of no avail; such was the action of the cold iron, that the hold was even getting tighter. After about ten minutes had elapsed, the boy's father heard of the affair, and hastening to his relief, he took a knife and was obliged to cut the tongue loose, leaving the skin still fast to the post, and causing the blood to flow very profusely. Immediately on his release, the poor little fellow became insensible, and was taken home.

A GREAT LAMB SWINDLE.—We are

glad to get the truth in reference to some of those awful lamb swindles. Central Air Lines—writes, in a letter to his company of getting the lamb swindles. It seems that the lamb swindlers have been very successful in getting the government, but swindled it for stock of the company. Two or three other companies were in the same way, making altogether a sum of two millions of dollars spent in the public domain and pass it over to the lamb jobbers and gambling speculators. If there are any honest men in Congress they should hunt up the particular circumstances are infamous and unbefitting plunders of the people, and should be cancelled.—N. Y. Herald.

Common Pleas Court convened this place last Monday.

HON. STEPHEN A. DOUGLASS.—This distinguished American statesman reached this city yesterday, by one of the St. Louis and New Orleans packets, accompanied by his accomplished lady. After visiting his plantation in Mississippi, he was on his trip to New Orleans, and on his return to Chicago, and on his departure for Washington. He will, therefore, not be in his seat in the United States Senate until the middle of December, thereafter. The public will be gratified to learn that the Justice is in excellent health, and in the possession of his usual flow of spirits.—Memphis Avalanche.

BANNER RECEIPTS.

"These are honorable." The following persons have paid for the Banner within the past week:

Joseph W. Hanna, \$1.00
Prof. Joseph Tagley, \$1.00
D. H. McManis, \$1.00
J. P. Cox, \$1.00
A. Mason, \$1.00

Marriage Licenses issued to William D. Parsel and Emma J. Wilson, on the 28th of November.

Newton Oliver and Elizabeth Wells, on the 27th.

John W. Shackelford and Louisa Allen, on the 3d day of December.

George Briggs and Anna Ferguson, on the 4th.

OYSTERS.

Burley & Peck keep Oysters in every style and form—choice and fresh, rich and rare. They are all that an epicure could desire for them a call when you wish to indulge your appetite in this particular.

THE NEXT VOLUME.

On Wednesday, the 25th day of December, 1858, the 7th year of the publication of the Banner will commence, previous to or at that time, it is expected that all new or old subscribers will not only renew their subscriptions, but that they will induce their neighbor or friend to subscribe also.

To a person forwarding us a list of old subscribers, (either new ones or old,) \$1.00 each, we will send the 16th copy gratis.

To any person sending us a list of old subscribers, at \$1.50 each, we will present a copy of Godley's Lady's Book, one year, with the subscription price of which is three dollars, and any of the other three dollar monthly publications preferred. Address, C. W. BROWN, Greenville, Ind.

ONE NIGHT ONLY!

The "CONTINENTAL" on this their annual tour, respectfully inform their friends in Greenville, that they will give one of their original Concerts at Thornburgh's Hall on Friday Evening, Dec. 10th, 1858. These are, the favorite Violinist, will introduce several beautiful Solos. A new program of choice music will be presented.

Cards of admission, 25 cents, to be laid on the door at the evening of the Concert. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Commence at 7 1/2. W. M. BATES, Agent.

I. O. O. F.

Putnam Lodge No. 45, hold their regular meetings every Tuesday evening, in their new Lodge Room, in the 3d story of Thornburgh's Block. Come up, brethren, and see us.

E. T. KEIGHTLEY, Secy.

D. L. SOUTHARD HAS

2500 Bolts Wall paper for sale from 8 to 65 cents per bolt.

